

LOCAL MATTERS.

REMEMBER that you can buy a Domestic Sewing Machine cheaper at Lepelmann's than any other place in the State.

Mackerel! Mackerel!

Lovers of mackerel will find the finest fish, ever offered in Fremont, for sale at STRATTON & Co's, Front street—\$1.25 to 2.25 per lb.

Letter List.

T. M. Gallagher, Rev. Mrs. Mary Hill, Mr. Olin Tison, Henry McKenna, Mary Taylor, John Tison, George W. Unger, Clyde Waggoner, Nettie Brown, Mrs. Elizabeth Shell.

Croghan Street.

This street, when finished, promises to be one of the finest in North-western Ohio. The paving stones have arrived in large quantities and paving will probably commence next week.

Fremont Produce Markets.

Grain in coming in fairly—Wheat 1.12; Oats 60c; Corn 65c; Butter 15c to 18c Eggs 11c. Some farmers are already cultivating corn. The wheat does not look so favorable as oats, which latter crop promises to be gold.

Wants Attention, Bad.

The hill, descending near the residence of Mr. Edgerton, in Ballville township, presents a very dangerous point for charioteers by night. The road master of that district should really give it immediate attention or we fear some serious result will arise from it.

MARINE REPORT.

ARRIVED.

May 27, scow J. B. Prime, with stone for J. P. Elderkin.

May 27, schooner C. Raab, with stone for J. P. Elderkin.

May 27, schooner N. C. West, with water line for J. L. Rawson & Co.

May 28, scow Moiny, with lumber for I. E. Amaden.

May 28, scow Gain, with lumber for Edgerton & Bro.

CLEARED.

May 29, scow Primo, light.

June 1, scow Mona, N. C.

June 1, schooner N. C. West, with lumber for West & Dana.

June 2, schooner C. Raab, with corn for Gundorf & Tillotson.

The Bots, and "No Two Ways."

Many have claimed, and some with just reasons, that they provided the best ice cream. Until Saturday evening we had not ventured an opinion. Then it was that our friend and neighbor, Harlow Underhill, placed before us such ice cream and such lemonade as would have won the encomiums of the veriest epicure. His parlors are truly pleasant private and well conducted—the attention prompt and satisfactory. No one in our city is entering summer beverages more freely and satisfactorily, and we particularly request that our friends, like ourselves, will call and try, before they buy, and learn, as we did—finer samples were never placed before lady or gentleman, both of whom, Harlow is resolved to entertain, with a fitness well worthy his growing trade.

Personal.

Mr. C. Hone, who has been on an excursion through Kentucky, Tennessee, Georgia, Florida, and several other Southern States, arrived home on Wednesday, after an absence of ten weeks, returning by the way of New York. He gives a glowing description of the climate and soil in several of the States. He left them harvesting in Florida and found them plowing for corn, with plenty of snow on the north side of the hills, in New York.

Mr. Jason Gibbs, who has been on a prospecting expedition through the West, as far as Cheyenne, within about two hundred miles of the Black Hills, says there are not less than two hundred thousand men in that vicinity who are waiting for something to turn up which will give them a chance to get to the Hills, but at present the U. S. troops are too much on the alert. He says it is a healthy region, good for grazing purposes, but will not amount to much as agricultural country.

The Musical Guest.

This beautiful and semi-inspiring work—a monthly issue of 12 pages—devoted to music, literature, &c., ranks among the highest class of American publications, affording an extensive fund of information, and very pleasant reading, adapted to the most cultivated society. We notice in the April number a most beautiful "Gloria in Excelsis" from the able pen of Mr. W. Hawrrt, of Toledo, a gentleman whose ability is evidently as profound in the comprehension of pure harmony as his popularity is extensive for the skilful manipulation of the key board. The numerous solos in the "Gloria" are adapted to different voices—effective, yet of easy compass, while the quartette portions have a sacred ring and sublimity of sentiment in chords that must at once excite the admiration of every lover of sacred music. In the same number is the "Bassoon Galop," by Frank M. Davis, a continuation of those beautiful "Songs Without Words" and selections from the "Crown of Life." Verily our musical society are largely indebted to Mr. W. W. Whitney, of 111 Summit street, Toledo, the publisher for his exceptional enterprise, pains and exceeding good taste evidenced in coloring so valuable a publication which all may secure and enjoy for a mere nominal outlay.

Where to Go.

And now we find Mr. McCulloch, as usual, brim full of enterprise, has one of Tuft's hand-made makes of soda fountains decorating his counter, and if there was a finer glass of soda ever greeted the lips of parched humanity we shall be glad to learn where it is to be found. We always did credit Mr. McCulloch with having an aversion to half measures or "playing second fiddle" to any one—and whether it is attributable to his practical knowledge of chemistry, or what, we know not, but finer soda, more palatable flavors or a more refreshing drink Fremont, or any city in North-western Ohio certainly can not produce. We speak from experience, and if once you call you will certainly call again without an invitation.

WHOLESALE MILLINERY.

Barker's Grand Wholesale Opening, at 109 Summit Street, Toledo.

Thursday and Friday of last week were gay days among the ladies who visited BARKER'S grand wholesale opening of millinery goods at Toledo. The exquisite taste displayed in the hats and fancy articles which were for the first time opened to public inspection on those days, would certainly convince any connoisseur that neither Paris nor New York can surpass for elegance of design or artistic skill, the rich and rare articles which crowd the shelves and show cases of this favorite establishment. To attempt a minute description of them is more than we could do with any definite certainty of success; hence we say, call at 109 Summit, where an immense stock of novelties and millinery goods are still showing. Mr. Barker returns his thanks to the public for attending this opening so generally, and trusts they will remember him in the future.

The Pleasantest Spot in the City.

That Fremont has of late been growing, but is this year eclipsing her growth in the way of buildings beyond her progress for several years past, none can for a moment question. Everywhere is the saw, hammer or trowel heard, being industriously applied for the building up of our city, which, like most improving commercial centers, is yearly rapidly peopling her veriest limits. We yesterday paid a visit to the much-talked-of "Franklin Street Addition," and verily, if ever we were delighted with an eligible or delightfully located spot for private residences, a more desirable never met our eyes. Only some fifteen minutes' walk from the center of our city, wending our way up the pike, brought us to the charming spot referred to, perfectly embowered with the most lovely woodland scenery that "leafy June" could contribute to gratify the view. Turning from the pike along Franklin street our eye was immediately greeted with a fine newly graded street of sixty feet width, and like the French "boulevards," thickly lined on each side with choice sapling maples, the range of lots along the route being those so recently platted on the old Dinkinson estate by our respected and enterprising citizen Mr. A. E. Rice. Though only, as it were, just thrown upon the market, we were not the least astonished to find that sales were being rapidly effected, and we shall only be surprised if at least the majority are not purchased with avidity this season. Already has one Council granted the extension of Liberty street, which will immediately bound these lots on the south west and furnish direct communication from the Pike, (in the neighborhood of the Car Works), with Center street, near its junction with Front street, thus affording a short cut to the Fair Grounds, the elevator, and to the bank of the river, while it may be said that this will then be the only street, north of State, which directly affords through communication to the river. The soil here is of the richest character, the lots, (48 in number) being surveyed 50 by 170 ft., and though high and dry afford admirable facilities for securing an abundant supply of beautiful fresh water. We particularly noticed Mr. Rice had taken the initiative by putting on foot two very nice residences. Messrs. H. Bowles & Co., Mr. N. C. West, J. L. Brust and A. Foster have also taken lots, and are resolved to build thereon this season, so that in a few weeks we may expect to see this charming locality, like our city in general, a lively scene of activity in building. The season for pleasant weather being at hand, we strongly recommend our readers to walk or ride out and view this most agreeable spot, and if they do not agree with us that it forms the pleasantest part within the city limits for retirement, lovely prospects and a salubrious atmosphere, with all the rural surroundings that renders a home attractive, we shall, indeed, be much surprised.

On Wednesday the Court of Claims gave an opinion in the case of the Union Pacific Railroad Company. The suit was brought to recover one-half the amount earned for Government transportation, but now withheld by the Government to pay interest advances when the subsidy bonds mature. The court gave judgment for the company in the sum of \$512,000, and ordered that the counter claim of the defendants be dismissed. This counter claim of the Government is that the defendants are not indebted to the claimant under the provisions of the act of July 12th, 1864, or any other act of Congress, or otherwise; and further, that the claimant is indebted to the defendant in the sum of twelve million dollars for the payment of interest on bonds.

Lace's Norwalk Brewery.

This excellent brewery, which has become so extensively popular for the superiority of its brew, is certainly deserving of special comment. The present proprietor, Mr. ANTHONY LACE, who has few equals as a brewer, originally had a Mr. P. Brady in company with him, but the 16th of January, this year, took the entire business into his own hands. We recently paid the brewery a visit and were truly surprised to find the magnitude of its facilities, to what we had presumed, and the extent of business here done. Located in a hollow, within an easy distance from the center of the city, are the buildings, half stone and half frame. On arriving there we were more than received by both Mr. Lace and his son Henry, the latter gentleman being personally more extensively known throughout this section from the fact of his traveling regularly for the house, and being a representative of exceptional energy and geniality. We noticed the various utensils—kettles, tubs, coolers, &c.—were all of the latest and most approved makes, everything used in the process of brewing being kept exceedingly clean and tidy. The grain room, up stairs, is capable of holding some 5,000 to 6,000 bushels, well stocked and so arranged as to admit of a neat office being set off, in one corner, where, every convenience is provided and kept in "apple pie" order. Still higher is the cracking or crushing machine, for grinding, which was running at a busy spin, and will, we understand, run through seventy bushels an hour. Looking into the drying room, we observed about 100 bushels of malt spread out, but the atmosphere not being the most desirable for a lengthy stay we were glad to move down into cooler regions. Passing the malt cellars, each 40 ft., x 20 ft., we at last entered the spacious cellars, one of them 100 ft., x 22 ft., and another 70 ft., x 22 ft., in which their excellent brews of stock and present use also, porter, cream ale, beer, &c., is stored, and the fall array of barrels and casks surrounding us left little doubt we had 'got into the woods.' As in other departments, here order still reigned supreme, and as we emerged the best of appliances met our view for the washing and cleansing of barrels, in which process they are largely assisted by an excellent supply of "pura aqua" from the Holy Water-works. Adjoining the brewery are also very fine ice houses and a large lake of water in close proximity from which the ice is obtained. Two wagons are constantly kept delivering through the city and for shipment, this brewery sending regular consignments all over this and to adjoining States. Particularly is their brew favorably received in Norwalk, Monroeville, Clyde and Fremont, while we are assured, on authority, it requires only an introduction to become a general favorite anywhere. Mr. A. Lace took his early instruction in brewing at Baden, in Germany, and in this country was 18 years with Robey Bros., of Monroeville, and 3 years foreman for Mr. Prentiss, of Monroeville, before coming to Norwalk. His son, Mr. Henry Lace, looks to the office department and in their sole representative on the road. Mr. Lace has a very fine residence near the brewery and owns quite a tract of land around it, which may be fairly computed, first-class property yearly increasing in value. Whatever may be said of other breweries, this one has of late made rapid strides—worthy of utmost confidence, and those who deal with them once readily discover how easy it would be to lose trade by the experiment of a change.

Another Cleveland Horror.

On Sunday last another horrible murder was perpetrated at Cleveland. A man named Keneen, aged 60 years, and Son-in-law of Mrs. Bridget Genas, aged about 80 years, murdered the old lady in cold blood, in her residence at the corner of Fremont and Jefferson streets. They had had difficulties about money and had lived unhappily for sometime. Sunday morning, according to the Leader, Keneen went over to the store and saloon kept under the apartments occupied by his mother-in-law, and after drinking a glass of small beer asked the proprietor, Charles Hilbert, if the old lady was up yet, and where she had gone. Hilbert replied that he did not know, but supposed that she had gone to attend mass at the church opposite. Keneen lingered around the premises, gravitating between his house and the saloon, until he saw his mother-in-law cross the street from the church. He then went to the rear of the house where the stairs leading up to Mrs. Genas's rooms are situated and met her there. A brief conversation ensued between them which Hilbert, the saloon keeper, says was in angry tones. After talking to gether a moment Keneen followed the old lady up stairs to her rooms. Shortly after Hilbert and his wife, who were sitting by the front window in the saloon heard

MARKETS.

NEW YORK, June 2.  
WHEAT—Winter Red western \$1.22; white western \$1.30 to \$1.33.  
Corn—Mixed western 72c to 74c; yellow western 78c to 81c.  
OATS—Mixed western 68c to 72c; white western 70c to 75c.

TOLEDO, June 2.  
WHEAT—\$1.24  
Corn—71c.  
OATS—62c.

CLEVELAND, June 2.  
WHEAT—No. 1 Red \$1.24; No. 2 \$1.16.  
OATS—No. 1 State 74c.  
Corn—Mixed shelled 72c; ear 68c to 69c.

LIVE STOCK.

BUFFALO, June 2.  
CATTLE—Receipts to-day 289 head, making the total for the week 8372. The market was slow and firm at the opening prices of the week.

SHEEP AND LAMBS—Receipts to-day 1600 head, making the total for the week 8,000. The market dragged, owners demanding an advance and eastern dealers holding off.  
HOGS—Receipts to-day 2,100 head, making the total for the week thus far 8,100 head. The market was dull and slow. Yorkers were in light demand at \$8.50 to \$7.15; heavy hogs in demand and holding at \$7.35 to \$7.50.

EAST LIBERTY, Pa., June 2.  
GATELY—Receipts to-day 1,037 head. The supply for yard sales was very light. Business has been good and nearly everything was sold at good prices, which are about 12c higher than last week. About 40 loads are reported to arrive. Eastern buyers claim that prices are too high. Best at \$7.00 to \$7.25; medium to good at \$6.25 to \$6.75; common to fair at \$5.50 to \$6.00; bulls scarce at \$4.00 to \$5.00; stockers scarce at \$4.00 to \$5.25.

HOGS—Receipts for to-day 3080 head, and for the past two days 3900 head. Yorkers are quoted at \$7.00 to \$7.30; Philadelphia at \$7.80 to \$8.00.

GATELY—Receipts for to-day 3,700 head and for the past two days 7,500 head. Sales of the best at \$5.25 to \$5.50; medium at \$4.25 to \$4.75.

A HEAVY FALL.

over head followed by three dull but distinct blows and then for a moment all was still.

Keneen, who had been up stairs altogether only about fifteen minutes, came down shortly after these sounds were heard, called his wife to an open window and said to her:

"Catherine, I don't know what I am going to do with myself."

She curtly replied: "You can just do whatever you please," when he said abruptly:

"I HAVE KILLED YOUR MOTHER."

Startled but incredulous his wife exclaimed:

"Go away with yourself. I don't believe a word of it."

He assured her that it was true, saying:

again and again: "Catherine, I have finished the old woman. I killed her with the axe." Much alarmed but still hardly crediting the wild story, Mrs. Keneen called her son and they together went over to the saloon and asked Hilbert if he had heard an unusual noise up stairs. Upon his replying in the affirmative Mrs. Keneen entreated him to go up stairs, declaring that her husband had murdered her mother. Hilbert, accompanied by the son, went up stairs into the little room used by the old lady as a kitchen, where

A TERRIBLE SCENE.

met his gaze. The room was filled with smoke, which was pouring from the open stove, and the contents of the overturned coal scuttle were scattered over the floor. Near the stove lay the poor woman, her head in a pool of thick dark blood, and her hands folded before her as if in supplication for mercy. Near her lay a hatchet with which she seemed to have been splitting kindlings, but its keen edge was sustained, and the weapon with which the dastardly deed was done was not to be seen. She was still faintly breathing, and was at once taken up and carried to her bed in the next room. Dr. Sheppard was summoned, and after an examination of the

THREE CHASTLY WOUNDS.

in her head, he decided that any one of them was sufficient to produce death, and that her hours were numbered. The doctor found one wound on the forehead which had caused a fracture and depression of the skull; another which had so penetrated the skull on the left side of the head, above and a little back of the ear, and yet another on the same side, from which the brains were slowly oozing. The unfortunate woman clung to her great age and the terrible wounds which she had received. She never regained consciousness, however, and after four hours of suffering breathed her last at one o'clock in the afternoon.

Keneen had remained in the yard while his son and Hilbert went up stairs, attending as if bewildered and paying no attention to the bitter reproaches of his wife. When they came rushing down again with blanched faces and bursting eyes that told of the horror they had seen, the miserable man asked Hilbert if she was dead, and on being told that she was almost gone said stolidly:

"Those two women have done it themselves between them. I might as well be hung as go crazy."

Without another word he turned and walked slowly to the Fifth precinct station, a distance of three-quarters of a mile. His little son, twelve years of age, followed him, crying bitterly, but could not attract his father's attention. Upon reaching the station Keneen accompanied Acting Sergeant Norton, who was in charge, saying that he wished to be

PLACED UNDER ARREST.

The sergeant asked him what the trouble was, whereupon he calmly replied that he had murdered his mother-in-law, and seeing that the sergeant was not disposed to credit his story he turned to his little son who had followed him, saying: "Here is my boy. He will tell you the same thing." The boy thus appealed to, corroborated his father's fearful story, and several men who had followed the murderer at a distance, and who had arrived by this time, assured the officer that Keneen was actually guilty of murder. Sergeant Norton at once searched the prisoner, and leaving him in a cell repaired to the scene of the tragedy. On the way thither he met Officer Hattaway, who had been informed of the murder and who supposed that Keneen was attempting to escape had scoured the neighborhood in search of him.

The coroner's jury returned a verdict finding that "the deceased came to her death from the effects of wounds inflicted by some sharp instrument in the hands of John Keneen."

Many persons suffer with sick headache and nervous headache, induced by costiveness, indigestion, &c. Such persons will find relief if not cured by keeping the bowels open with small doses of Parson's Purgative Pills.

Have you inflammatory sore throat, stiff joints, or lameness from any cause whatever? Have you rheumatic or other pains in any part of the body? If so, use Johnson's Anodyne Liniment, internally and externally.

RAILROADS.

CONDENSED TIME-TABLE.

THE CINCINNATI AND OHIO RAILWAY.

TO CINCINNATI.	TO CLEVELAND.	TO DETROIT.	TO ST. LOUIS.
Leave Toledo 7:00 A.M.	7:00 A.M.	7:00 A.M.	7:00 A.M.
Arrive Toledo 7:00 P.M.	7:00 P.M.	7:00 P.M.	7:00 P.M.

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